

CHRISTIANS PERSECUTED

Terrible Atrocities of the Boxers.

A MISSIONARY WRITES

Rev. E. W. Thwing Told of the Church in China Last Night.

(From Monday's Daily.)

A large audience listened to Rev. E. W. Thwing last night at the Chinese Church. Taking his text from the Romans, xii:25, and from recent letters, he told of the persecuted church in China, and the peril which has come before the native church of that country. Mr. Thwing said that among the Congregational churches just outside of Peking, out of a membership of 709, over 250 Christians were killed. Paul D. Bergen, a missionary, writing from Peking under date of September 3d, says:

San Ho Christians are coming in. They have been hiding in the mountains and caves. They lived on leaves and any wild fruit they could find. Nearly all our people in the San Ho region have been killed. We have heard from neighbors, who were eyewitnesses, of the triumphant death of some of them.

October 4.—Wen Cheng's brother has turned up. He and his family got safely home after the trouble began here. Heathen relatives have for weeks been begging the Christians to burn incense and kowtow and thus save their lives. "They say you need not have any image before you when you knock your heads to the ground or burn incense," Wen Cheng has been very firm, and a help to those who might otherwise be weak enough to burn incense. A good many have done this. They said to us: "Why we could not help it. The Boxers would kill us if we didn't." Others did not have the opportunity to recant, but were killed without delay. Others stood the boxer test, which is that, when a certain kind of paper incense is lighted, if it catches fire and the ashes go upward, the person tested is not a Christian and must not be killed. A number were let off in that way.

Some who were burned to death were heard to pray in the midst of the fire. A good many were thrown into the flames of their own houses as they were burning, and as often as they tried to escape they were caught; and thrown back into the flames—children and all. It is too terrible to write about, and our hearts are kept in anguish as one after another comes in and tells his experience.

Dr. Corbett says: One of my members, a young man 23 years of age, was traveling through a village forty miles southwest of Chefoo. The people accused him of being employed by foreigners to throw poison into wells. The villagers armed themselves with clubs and determined to beat him to death. He protested that he was innocent and could prove it. He said that he knew Kiao Shang Tsi, a Christian who lived about three miles distant. They yelled out, saying, "That man is a leader in the church, and if you know him it is evidence that you deserve to die." They rushed upon him and beat him until they thought he was dead. They dug a grave in the sand pit of a dry river and threw him in. While they did this he revived and made an effort to escape. They buried him alive.

A few days ago a well to do Christian came to Tsingtau to have Dr. Johnson dress his wounds received from the Boxers, three months ago. This man was in their hands nine days and was most cruelly tortured. For nine days his hands were tied behind his back to a post—tied so tightly that even yet one wrist is useless, the ligaments having been severely strained. While being tied up he was shot in the arm, beaten till two ribs were broken, cut across his arms and hands with knives, and thrust in the leg with a spear. This last wound is still suppurating after three months. Several times his tormentors untied this man for an hour or two thinking he was dead, but upon a return of consciousness and his refusal to recant and pay the sum of money demanded, they tied him up again and renewed their fiendish treatment.

Being asked, "How could you bear it all?" he said, "I thought of the sufferings of Christ and my heart was comforted." No one can doubt that this man is a genuine Christian, for he can say, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."

Mr. Sen, a Christian near Tungchow, was struck to a beam by his hands, which had been tied behind his back. Hands and arms were burned with incense sticks until even the tendons and bones of one were exposed. The man recovered in the Inland Mission Hospital at Chefoo, but is, of course, a cripple for life. He is a member of the Southern Baptist Mission.

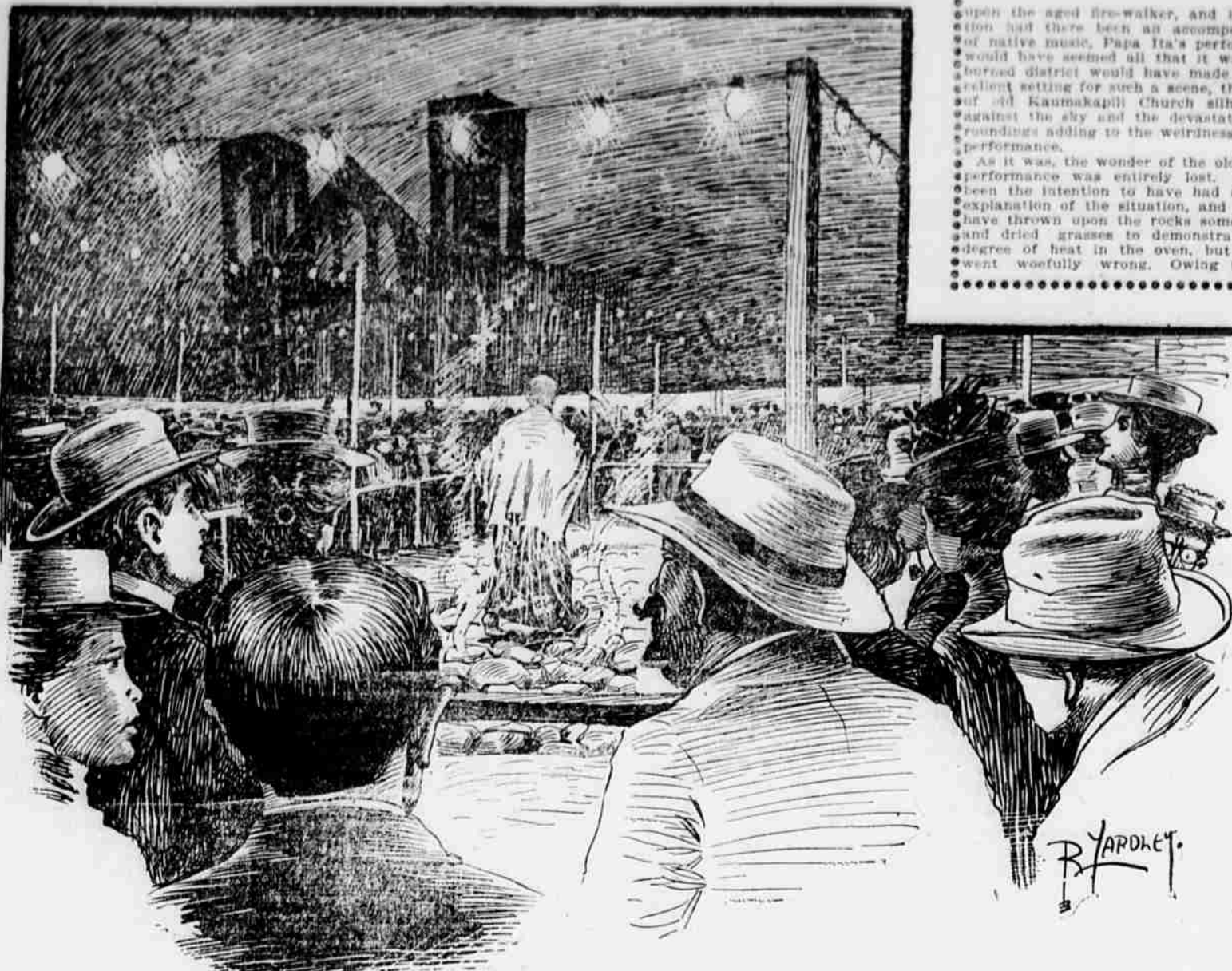
TSING-TAU, July 24.—Christians of the province are coming in daily with stories of robbery and violence. Pastor Ling Li Mei, a most lovable and admirable young man, now lies at a yamen in Kia-chow, having been arrested and beaten two hundred blows with a bamboo club on the naked thighs. Pastor Ting, stripped and thrown on his face before the official who demanded that he at once promise to forsake his faith, replied: "Ta lao yeh (sir), you may kill me, but I cannot deny my faith."

The Christians appear to be growing in grace under these perils, sufferings and losses. Our chapel was filled twice last Sunday. The prayers consisted more of praise and confession of sin, than of petition for protection.

Policeman Badly Beaten.

Policeman Needham was severely beaten over the head and body early Saturday morning by a crowd of drunken sailors. A fight was started in front of the stevedores' office on the waterfront, and Needham attempted to quell the disturbance. His interference was the signal for a free-for-all fight and one of the party struck him several times with a half-filled beer bottle. Several bystanders witnessed the affair, but no one went to the assistance of the policeman. Needham reached the station in an exhausted condition and was later removed to the hospital.

PAPA ITA TREADS THE HEATED STONES IN THE SHADOW OF KAUMAKAPILI RUINS



By old Kaumakapili's walls, They came, the high, the low, To watch the Lewa Lewa man Across the hot stones go.

They paid the price like little men And swarmed in tiers and rows, To see the Lewa Lewa man Calm his dusky toes.

The band was there, as prelude to The soul-inspiring sight They aptly played "There'll Be a Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight."

And then the rain commenced to fall And some were heard to say That Papa Ita was in luck— That things had come his way.

The Lewa Lewa man uprose, Across the hot stones walked, And when he reached the other side Full loud the people talked.

In brief this is just what they said: "Tis great!" "Fake!" "There's some knock!" "We'll see!" "The stones are cold!" "Where's the heat?" "Our money back!"

Then suddenly the lights went out— The showman did not blunder, And with the electricity, Went he who worked the wonder.

(From Monday's Daily.)

PAPA ITA had said he would walk the heated stones last Saturday night at Kaumakapili, and he was good as his word. He walked them. The exhibition, while it was a disappointment, was not a fraud and despite assertions to the contrary, there was none who did, or dared to, follow in Papa Ita's footsteps. A few men, after the rocks had cooled considerably, did walk over the stones at the edge of the oven with their shoes on, but there was no one who shoeless walked the stones upon which the Tahitian stepped. Papa Ita did what he said he would do, but owing to bad management the exhibition was a failure.

As early as 6:45 o'clock Saturday evening the crowd had gathered and was scrambling for place outside the doors of the canvas enclosure. By 7:30 there were hundreds of people pushing and jostling in a confused jam, rending the air with impatient shouts and inquiries. A hoarse cry from the crowd below who had not yet procured tickets, and when the hoarse returned with the tickets in exchange he was somewhat puzzled by the air of the dozens of pairs of hands uplifted were the proper ones to drop the tickets into. He made wild guesses and there was a lively scramble. The best man probably won. This dispenser of tickets also made various and ineffectual vocal attempts to check the rush of the crowd. He was finally jostled off the roof.

A few members of the Territorial band squeezed their way through the throng and were admitted. As a result a lonely cornet strain, fitfully accompanied by discordant blasts from a trombone, came jerking through the air over the canvas fence, and the rain began to fall out of a clear sky. The music was unspeakable. It was made by a straggling portion of the band without the direction of their band leader. If Kappelmeister Berger had been there he would have hidden his head and cried out in anguish—"Ach, donnerwetter, was ist los mit der band!"

When the doors were finally opened the assembled crowd was let in one at a time. Those who had secured reserved seats sat down and put up their umbrellas. Had the exhibition been managed right it would have been a weird scene. Inside a square enclosure, some sixty feet in width, the stones had been piled in an excavation, over a great pyre of wood, and the fuel had burned low. The blaze was still creeping up between the stones, and a fierce red glow testified to the heated condition of the under side of the rocks. Just before Papa Ita walked



PAPA ITA was asked last night by an Advertiser reporter if the fire-walking had been a success from his standpoint. "No," said Papa Ita; "he fire was not even enough nor hot enough. If it had been all like the center it would have suited. The wind that blew in puffs all day prevented an even fire. Besides there was not enough wood. The rain was bad, too. It is bad to have rain. I cannot walk the hot stones if my feet are wet. No one else could have done what I did—at least no one in Hawaii. When I went the ground with my ti leaves I was invoking the spirits; I also prayed silently to Hinanui te aara Vahinehenui te aharua."

ed them, these stones were turned over, the white-hot sides upward.

When Papa Ita appeared he wore a loose gown of white, girded at the waist with a rope of ti leaves, and around his head he wore a crown of ti leaves. He carried in his hand a brush made of the leaves twisted together. He was escorted to a chair immediately in front of the oven, and there he sat down, smiling cheerfully and nodding recognition of the applause.

Everybody was there, including Governor Dole and the Army and Navy. When Papa Ita's assistants had turned the stones, heated sides upward, the aged Tahitian arose and walked toward the oven. At the edge of the furnace he lifted his brush of ti leaves and thrashed the ground twice, and then walked in, first trying the stones to see that they were solid. He stepped a little gingerly over some of the stones, but he seemed not to hasten or be in the least uncomfortable, though the rain which fell upon the hot stones caused a sizzling sound and sent up steam from the furnace. When the old man had walked across, he bowed and smiled reassuringly, and after pausing a few minutes, went back, first thrashing the ground at the entrance of the oven as before.

Once he nearly fell into the fire, as one of the hot stones turned with him. He recovered his balance quickly, and walked on out. Four trips he made across the furnace of stones, and the last trip he fairly strolled through the mound of hot rocks.

The crowd set up a hearty cheer from under umbrellas, and as it died away there was a little stir near the corner of the enclosure. It was caused by C. F. Fitzpatrick Hall,

upon the aged fire-walker, and in addition had there been an accompaniment of native music, Papa Ita's performance would have seemed all that it was. The heated district would have made an excellent setting for such a scene, the ruins of old Kaumakapili Church silhouetted against the sky and the devastated surroundings adding to the weirdness of the performance.

As it was, the wonder of the old man's performance was entirely lost. It had been the intention to have had an oral explanation of the situation, and also to have thrown upon the rocks some paper and dried grasses to demonstrate the degree of heat in the oven, but things went woefully wrong. Owing to the

wind and rain it was impossible to get the stones heated properly, and they were not hot enough, or of even enough heat to satisfy the Tahitian, and he insisted on losing no time when he was brought out. He feared that the stones would become wet, and according to Papa Ita, that would have destroyed his power. He also feared that the stones would cool too rapidly, so the managers were compelled to omit that part of the performance. Financially, the managers report a fair result. Though there was liberal patronage, the arrangements had cost somewhere near \$500.

Rot of Republican.

Editor Advertiser: On reading in the Sunday edition of the Republican an account of what is termed the "fake" exhibition of Papa Ita, I could not but help thinking how foolish and childish the reasons were for saying it was a fake. Now, sir, they say the stones were so wet and slippery that it could hardly stand on them let alone walk. That fire was burning fiercely for many hours and even today (Sunday) the heat was in the stones. What utter rot to say that the few drops of rain that fell would counteract the fierce fire of so many hours. But the greatest break of all was in mentioning that the stones would not retain the heat owing to their porous nature. The very fact of those stones being porous is one of the best arguments in the fire-walker's favor. Would not the heat pass through those pores and be just as great if not greater than if the stones were of a solid formation? The Republican fairly gives itself away by such a trashy remark, and surely must see that point from a scientific point of view.

No, sir! That exhibition was no fake, and it is to be hoped that Papa Ita can be induced to give another exhibition under more favorable conditions.

INTERESTED.

Firewalking in Fiji.

January 30, 1901.

Editor Advertiser: Re the fire-walkers: It may interest some of your readers to know that fire-walking is quite usual in Fiji, and the fact of the ceremony being similar to that used in Tahiti was one of the many arguments put forward by the Theosophists to prove the existence of the submerged continent Lemuria.

It is also interesting to know that Dr. A. Marques has in his possession a map drawn for him by the late King Kalakaua, having its foundation almost completely in Hawaiian legends, and that this same map follows nearly exactly the outlines of the submerged continent, since drawn by scientists, from the late deep sea soundings.

H. S. HERBERT.

BAR ASSOCIATION MEETING.

Petition to be Sent to Washington for Another Judge.

Saturday afternoon at the meeting of the Bar Association held in the Supreme Court room the amount of work that is incumbent upon one judge and the congested condition of the circuit calendar was the one topic of conversation. The salary paid is also considered too small for the arduous duties imposed. A committee consisting of J. K. Kaula, W. O. Smith and F. M. Hatch was appointed to draft a memorial embodying a petition for a third judge and an increase of salary. One copy is to be sent to President McKinley and another to Delegate Wilcox.

THAT MEANS RHEUMATISM.

Sore and swollen joints, sharp, shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep—that means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease to fight, but Chamberlain's Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times. It will do so whenever the opportunity is offered. Try it. One application relieves the pain. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd.

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No. 3

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THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER. IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD FROM ALL IMPURITIES from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, it is a never failing and permanent cure. It Cures Old Sores. Cures Sores on the Neck. Cures Sore Legs. Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face. Cures Scurvy. Cures Ulcers. Cures Blood and Skin Diseases. Cures Glandular Swellings. Clears the Blood from all impure matter. From whatever cause arising. It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains. It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones. As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

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Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in bottles, 25¢ each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, its—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases—By ALL CHEMISTS AND PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world. Proprietors, THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, Lincoln, England. Trade mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE" blown in the bottle, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

CAUTION.—Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article. Worthless imitations and substitutes are sometimes peddled by unprincipled vendors. The words, "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government stamp, and "Clarke's World Famed Blood Mixture" blown in the bottle, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

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There is a discussion on both sides of the Atlantic about the probable form and quality of the twentieth century newspaper. It began after Alfred Harmsworth, the millionaire London publisher, had made his experiment with the New York World. Mr. Harmsworth thinks that the coming daily will be in magazine form and that its articles will be short and pithy, eschewing pictures. New York opinion holds that there may be some modifications as to size, that the editorial page will disappear and that illustrations will improve in quality and news-gathering in reach and spirit. C. Arthur Pearson, editor of the London Express, says the new century journal will be a symposium of all thought and all sorts of writers. Clement Scott says that illustrations and fancy writing will go to the dogs and that the news, the whole news and nothing but the news will be the distinguishing feature.

We are inclined to think with Mr. Harmsworth that a radical change is going to be made in the shape of newspapers so that they may be more easily classified by the editor and handled by the reader. Already the magazine form has been adopted by religious and other weeklies which, not so long ago, were printed on large, blank sheets or quarts. The Independent, The Outlook, The Evangelist and Harper's Bazar are examples in point. When the changes of form were tried, many subscribers protested, but a little later when the merits of the magazine style were better understood, the circulation of these journals increased. Publishers and readers like the innovation because advertisers are willing to take the first and last score of pages, leaving the body of the paper for pure reading matter. It is only a question of time, we think, when all large dailies will have to take Harper's Bazar as a model. Their sheets are too unwieldy now and to read a metropolitan Sunday paper one needs a big table to spread its various sections on for perusal in their order.

Once the magazine form has been adopted it follows that the pictorial features of the nineteenth century paper will be improved and embellished for twentieth century readers. It is impossible to divorce literature and art, and even the crude and hasty work of the daily paper must have its pictorial adjuncts. But the art will be better than it is now; and indeed, the writing is also bound to improve. The broadly educated man finds himself more and more in demand even for the minor places on the press. It used to be that great editors graduated from the "case"—the "poor man's college." But every year the chances of the self-made journalist are growing fewer. Even Horace Greeley, the nestor of the printer-journalists, demanded men of university or collegiate training in his staff. His coadjutors were Charles A. Dana, Dr. Ripley, Whitelaw Reid, Henry J. Raymond and other men of special training and of liberal culture. Now reporters who have been to college are preferred over those who have not. In the end this change of policy, while it may not realize Whitelaw Reid's prediction made twenty-five years ago that the press of the twentieth century will be written by Macaulays, must raise the level of newspaper writing to, or near, the magazine plane.

There will be fewer newspapers in the twentieth century than in the nineteenth. Trusts may do something to bring about this result, but a surer agency is rapid transit. Some day electric trains for carrying mails and express packages only will be run over sunken or elevated tracks, at a rate of 400 miles an hour. They will be controlled from electrical stations along the way. When that time comes the great journal of the nearest metropolis will reach the house of the subscriber in the distant small city as soon as his local paper does; and the great and cheap daily, with the news of the small city spread out on special pages—news sent in by telegraph during the night—will crowd out the local journal and cause it to die neglected. Facilities will have been so improved that the metropolitan sheet, with all its fullness of world's news, can issue special local editions for every small city in its sphere of influence, and that sphere may extend fifteen hundred miles in all directions. Small papers can not then compete with big ones.

None of those whose views on the future of journalism we have noted speak of the possible influence of the phonograph or gramophone upon the service of the daily press. May not the time come, after the printed newspaper or news-magazine has had its day, when long strips of tin foil will be sent about which, when run through the family or office gramophone, will tell the news in the clear tones of an elocutionist? They are using the telephone for that purpose now at Buda-Pesth. Why not the gramophone later? It would be a taking novelty now to give a literal talk by Francis Murphy or T. De Witt Talmage at the breakfast table or perhaps an air sung the evening before by Melba or De Reszke. Of course if the printed page were not given up entirely, the tin foil strips could be used as supplements.

Yes, the press will change and advance, and wide are its opportunities for novelty and enterprise. May we not also hope that it will grow in its power to redress wrongs, defend rights and to spread enlightenment?

We have not of late seen the prediction in the anti-Dole press that President McKinley will appoint a new Governor, and that the Federal District Attorney will bring suit to annul certain land sales made by this Territory. Isn't it about time those bugbears were given another airing and a little raw meat?

THE PUNAHOU MAN TRAP.

It must be a shock to the people of Punahou to find that a house, close to the college and a church and surrounded by the homes of refined people is the rented abode of sure-things gamblers and all-round crooks. Hurd, alias Allen, and his pals are thoroughly bad men, whose records, as partly known to the local police, give glimpses of a past which Mainland detectives will help the Advertiser to photograph. Today's exposure will be followed in due time by another. The game of the crooks is to lure wealthy men to their cottages where wine, women and cards assist in emptying their pockets. Hurd and his confederates entertain well after the fashions of their class, but they are known to go heavily armed and are quite capable, on occasion, of showing the steel claw beneath the velvet glove. As the laws against gambling are sufficient to cause the arrest of Chinese we presume they are adequate to deal with white offenders. We think it duty of the High Sheriff to raid the Punahou joint or at any rate to put a policeman on duty in front of it to warn visitors of its character. Another policeman might be useful in following Hurd about town. There are methods familiar to the Mainland and they ought to work well here. Nothing can be more in the line of public policy than to run the Hurd gang out. The difference between men who swindle people at the poker table and those who pick their pockets in a crowd is not so great as to warrant the police in being lenient with the card sharps.

Of course publicity, such as the Advertiser is giving, will do much to break up the gambling conspiracy, putting possible victims on their guard and making the short-card game unprofitable. But it will be a good thing also to show that the law has a way to deal with men like Hurd, alias Allen, when they try to fleece the human sheep.

The Grand Jury is, in the main, a satisfactory body. Like its predecessor it may be counted upon not to go on any wild goose chase.

The impression that this is a Jay town is not likely to be shared, for any length of time, by Mr. Billy Hurd, alias Allen, alias anybody else whose name might commend him to a rich amateur in the poker line.

The Boer war may seem protracted to the British, but to General Cronje and his officers, quartered at St. Helena, it must seem interminable. If the Boers had a fortified base where they could hold prisoners they might soon collect enough British for exchange; but as it is, the Cronje party must stay on the rock of Napoleon's exile until the war in South Africa is over. When that time will come, not even the keenest soldier can guess.

We are told by those in position to know that the "Home Rule" party now numbers the majority of the native Hawaiians who voted the Republican and Democratic tickets last fall. These men have been flocking to the party of their own people with a view of putting complete control in the hands of native Hawaiians, of any cities and counties the Legislature may create. This being true it passes comprehension how newspapers, professing Republicanism, should encourage the Hawaiians to go on with their municipal crusade, knowing as they must the serious political effects, to say nothing of the financial ones, that would follow.

Papa Ika's fire-walking scene was a disappointment but it was not necessarily a fake. The stones he trod across were hot but not the hottest; and when he neared the flaming center he quickened his speed and shielded off towards the outer circle. Nevertheless when the show was over and the rain had fallen a long time on the rocks, a representative of the Advertiser followed Papa Ika's course as far as the heat would permit and reached the conclusion that the Tahitian had planned his bare feet in some very warm places. It is understood from Papa Ika that he wanted the lava stone to be white hot and was not able to get enough fire for the purpose. That is the fault of his management, which is also to blame for some very crude arrangements for the admittance of the public at the door.

The news from South Africa is depressing to those who hoped for the early cessation of the war. Five thousand Boers have escaped all the snares set for them and are raiding the central part of Cape Colony, where the Dutch farmers are joining their standards. Cape Town has had to be put in a state of defense and Kitchener has been forced to appeal for re-enforcements, though his force numbers 200,000 men already. The trouble the British are having is like that of the Americans in the Philippines and it shows, as the operations of Morgan, Forrest and Mosby did in the American Civil War, that a small, mobile cavalry force, knowing the field in which it moves, can keep twenty times its number of the enemy guarding points that might be attacked and can compel as many more, especially infantry columns, to run about abortively in chase. In any half-settled or wild country brave guerrillas can make a war last about as long as they please.

Both Houses of Congress having passed the bill abolishing the army canteen the President may be expected to sign it. The change of front is made because of a feeling among temperance people that the Government should not put the temptation to drink even light wine and beer in the way of its soldiers. Friends of the canteen, knowing what temptations lie just outside the camps, feel that temperance is promoted by the regulation, through Government agency, of the drink traffic among enlisted men. They think it is better to sell pure wine and beer at cost to soldiers who buy drinks and see that no one man gets too much than it is to leave them to the mercies of saloon-keepers who sell adulterated drinks at a large profit and put no curb on their customers. However, the argument is closed for the present by the action of Congress, though it may be revived when the army statistics of drunkenness for the coming year have been published.

Lewis & Turk went. Now the sure thing gamblers will have to follow.

The Grand Jury is satisfactory to everybody except those who want to use it for factional purposes.

There is plenty of cold in the mid-Pacific latitudes and the winds even there have even given the tropics a taste of its quality.

The Judge who made an invidious comparison between white and Chinese guardians will find a condensed commentary on his ruling in the four headlines over the Advertiser's court columns. So will other people.

The Olan squatters are moving off the lands which they pre-empted with the advice and encouragement of the anti-Dole press and of men like Tol. Little. They now have their labor for their pains and the fruits of some years of toil are lost to them. The account of these people have run up with the schemers who used them to make a test case against the Hawaiian land laws is a long one and some day it may be paid. When that time comes Tol. Little and his journalistic accomplices should hasten out of exposed places.

The showing made by Ho Sun as guardian of a minor is remarkably good and is one of many cases showing the shrewdness and fidelity of responsible Chinese in the administration of trusts. People who have had business experience in China or with the Oriental colony here go far in their respect for the Chinese business man, whose sense of honor often shames that of his white competitor. We have no doubt that men like Ho Sun will continue to guard estates of minors and absent countrymen despite the ruling against them in one of the local courts.

Andrew Carnegie continues to make costly gifts to American cities. He put \$50,000 not long ago into a public library at San Diego and has now given Seattle \$200,000 to replace a library building that was burned. What he did in both cases was at the request of citizens with whom he had no personal acquaintance. Mr. Carnegie's other benefactions have been conferred on cities all over the United States. The Advertiser has little doubt that if the needs of the Victoria Hospital of Honolulu were placed before the Scotch-American millionaire, a generous provision for it would follow.

The case of Lord Dufferin seems to be of the guinea pig sort. He loaned his name to speculators and they used it to trap the unwary. The game is as old as business and it is played continually in Europe and America, sometimes on a gigantic scale. Infatuated persons when they see stock offered in the names of British Lords or United States Senators let it alone until they find out who is the promoter behind the deal and then do as seems best. Lord Dufferin did not, perhaps, suspect anything wrong in the London & Globe Finance Corporation, but he should have kept out of an enterprise where his name was wanted more than his money.

The Star is undoubtedly skeptical about the Marconi system and refuses to give it time. Has our contemporary forgotten the feat, authenticated not long ago by St. Paul and Minneapolis papers, of sending wireless telegrams across the Mississippi at that point? Here was a clear triumph over space to the distance of 300 yards. Who knows but that our Marconi experts may be able, in a year or two, and without more than casual aid from the telephone and the wig-wag, to cover 600 yards, and so on up to a mile? It is shameful to hurry them, especially when all the public stock has not been subscribed and while most of the promoters' stock remains unloaded.

Honolulu has a painful dearth of good theatricals this winter, due, no doubt, to the threatening policy of a local theatrical manager who went to the Coast a year ago and declared that his show-place would compete with any company that might come down. The threat was as empty as it was impudent but it has lately sufficed to keep Honolulu out of any plays worth seeing. Now that the manager in question is prostrate under the ruins of his own theatrical undertaking, the way ought to be clear for a company like the Frawleys or the Nellis to visit us and make money. They could have done it with the other show in full blast and they surely could do it now with the field clear and the amusement-loving public complaining of dullness.

Lord Kitchener has not, as yet, renewed his laurels in South Africa, but better soldiers than he have failed to make head against guerrilla fighters defending their homes. Evidently the Boers know their opportunities and mean to keep on raiding and cutting off outposts until Great Britain is either in trouble with some great power or has been forced to undergo a change of Ministry as a protest against the cost of the war. Either contingency is possible. Meanwhile Kitchener is doing and will do his best, but he must wish his chance for new distinction could again lay, as it did in the Sudan, in battle with men who know no better than to form in hordes on an open plain and advance against batteries of Maxim guns.

It needs a very simple mind to accept the statement of one of the tax-raising and debt-creating organs that a public debt incurred for the construction of roads, buildings, wharves and the like is necessarily a good investment. It all depends upon the people chosen to spend the money. There are cities in the United States where such outlays have been wisely made, but in these places the average of intelligence at the polls and honesty in office is high. In the South, during and after the reconstruction times, the debts of cities and states grew so great that the white people, to save themselves, had to turn to the heroic remedy of repudiation. Here in Hawaii it may be taken for granted that any municipality would be run into debt to the limit fixed by the organic law, and that the rest of the money required for extravagant administration would be raised by tax. As for roads, public buildings and wharves, just fancy what they would be like after the "Home Rule" party had spent the money to build them!

LATE NEWS FROM MAUI

Telephone Co. Raises Stock.

MANY CATTLE BRANDED

Huelo Land Case Settled--Japanese Murders His Wife at Olua Plantation.

(Special Correspondence.)

WAILUKU, Maui, Jan. 19.—The cowboys at Kahikini have been showing that chutes are superior to lassos for the purpose of branding cattle. Ninety full-grown animals weighing from 250 to 350 pounds were branded in chutes within ninety minutes, a good record for the eight vaqueros engaged in the work. The boys also branded twenty-five young cattle too small for the chutes within sixty-four minutes by throwing them down with the lasso.

Monday and Tuesday the time was spent in building the cattle chutes or races of lumber brought from Honolulu by a schooner. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday driving in and branding was the order of the day.

Over 200 herd cattle were stamped with the hot iron up to Friday night; today 300 more will be branded and on Monday next seven or eight hundred. Forty-one vaqueros have been kept busy, including Dr. Raymond and Mr. Wood of Honolulu. The cool, bracing air and violent exercise induced hearty appetites. A glorious time is reported.

MAUI TELEPHONE CO.

The annual meeting of the Maui Telephone Co. was held at the Paila post-office on January 15. W. S. Nicoll was elected secretary in place of C. H. Dickey, resigned, and the following officers were re-elected: H. P. Baldwin, president; D. C. Lindsay, vice president; E. B. Carley, treasurer, and W. O. Aiken, assistant treasurer and auditor. It was voted to raise the capital stock of the company from \$17,500 to the limit, \$25,000, for the purpose of paying off the old debt of about \$6,000.

To accomplish this 500 additional shares will be issued, 400 of which will be offered to stockholders at \$15 (\$10 being par value). The \$5,000 thus to be realized will be used to pay off the debt. The remaining 100 shares will be held in the treasury to be sold only in case of necessity. After April 1, 1901, the regular monthly dividend will be increased from 1 per cent to 1 1/4 per cent per month, and probably an extra dividend will also be paid at the end of the year.

MAUI POLO CLUB.

Some of the members of the Makawao Polo Club think favorably of the suggestion of the Oahu Polo Club in regard to the adoption of the rules of the American Association which exclude the off-side regulation in use in British clubs.

The Maui club will hold a meeting in about two weeks to discuss the matter. It is a question whether or not the game will not lose something of scientific value by permitting off-side play. At first consideration it seems as though without the off-side rule polo becomes nothing more than shilly on horseback.

HUELO LAND MORTGAGE.

The proceedings as regards the foreclosure of the mortgage for \$2,500 on the Huelo lands now under lease to the Maui Sugar Co. have been stopped by the payment of the principal, \$2,600, the interest, \$135.35, and the expenses of foreclosure, \$250, a total of \$2,985.35. This sum of money was paid in by the members of the "hul" who purchased the lands from Mr. Watson through J. K. Smythe, trustee. The shares in this "hul" or company, of which there are seventy (par value \$100), are now selling for from \$325 to \$350. The Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Co. control the "hul" by virtue of the ownership of thirty-nine of the seventy shares.

The shareholders held meetings to consider ways and means of preventing the foreclosure of the Watson mortgage on December 29, 1900, at Spreckelsville store and on January 11, 1901, at Peahi store. Another meeting will be held at Peahi store (H. C. & S. Co.) Feb. 14 in order to levy an assessment pro rata of between \$700 and \$900 which were lacking to pay off the mortgage on the Huelo lands.

Some wonder was expressed as to the reason why the Maui Sugar Co. did not purchase the mortgage if possible, but those interested state that their lease is for twenty years, with the privilege of a renewal of twenty years at a very small rental, so the company is not interested in the purchase of the lands.

LAND CASE SETTLED.

An interesting case tried in the Circuit Court on Tuesday night was one in which Robert Gillespie was plaintiff and A. McBryde defendant. It seems that McBryde had entered into an agreement to transfer to him 100 acres of Olua land at a certain price. In order to bind the bargain the plaintiff paid to defendant \$500, on receipt of which he signed the agreement. Some time afterward Mr. Gillespie wanted to transfer his interest to Messrs. Hime and Shipman, and agreed to do so for a consideration. He then destroyed his agreement with defendant, and called upon him with a request that he sign the new agreement in which the names of Shipman and Hime appeared. He wanted time to think over the matter, and when he arrived at a conclusion he decided to sign the agreement. Mr. Gillespie then brought suit to recover \$2,500, the difference between the value of the land at the time original agreement was made, and the value at the time suit was brought. The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff in the sum of \$2,500.

U. S. LABOR COMMISSIONER.

United States Labor Commissioner Olinde is now on the Islands investigating the labor question. He came up on the Kilauea one week ago and visited all the plantations along the coast between Mahukona and Hilo. Yesterday

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband to whom it came strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla NEVER disappoints.

Hood's Pills cure hemorrhoids, the non-irritating and only cathartic for men with Sarsaparilla.

day he was in Olua, where he went thoroughly into the question of labor. He will leave for Maui tomorrow.

MURDER IN SECOND DEGREE.

The Japanese charged with the murder of his wife at Olua plantation some months ago was tried in the Circuit Court on Monday. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. The defense was very weak, but the jury did not believe there was premeditation, and as the implement used was a jackknife, they considered that the crime was committed on the impulse of the moment. When the man was arrested he made no denial, and it was thought he would make no defense.

OLD POLICEMAN DIES.

Joe Kama, who was until two years ago on the Wailuku police force, died at the hospital last Tuesday. He was retired from the police force on account of ill health and gradually lost his sight. The immediate cause of his death was heart disease.

He leaves a paralytic wife and two small children.

NEW MANAGER AT PAUHAU.

Andrew Moore, manager of Pauhaui plantation, has tendered his resignation as manager, and he will be succeeded by James Gibb, who for the past thirteen years has been head man for the Hilo Sugar Company at Wailuku. Mr. Gibb will proceed to his new station in about a week, and will be followed by his family early in February. He will be succeeded at Wailuku by Mr. Valentine.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Captain Schmaltz, of the Stanley, which arrived yesterday, and Mr. Vanhusen, visited Wailuku this forenoon and lunched at the Windsor.

Mr. Carl Jensen, contractor on the Spreckelsville ditch, has just returned from several months' visit to Denmark, and came over to Maui on Wednesday.

Mr. Harold Hayselden, brother of Deputy Sheriff Hayselden, of Wailuku, came over to Wailuku on Wednesday. Rev. W. D. Westervelt, of Honolulu, came over on the Mauna Loa last night, and will go to Paia this afternoon, to occupy the pulpit of Rev. E. G. Beckwith for a month.

School Inspector S. Kellinor returned from Honolulu on Wednesday with his family, and spent the remainder of the week visiting friends in Wailuku. He will make his home in Makawao.

Ethiopia Floated.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The Anchor Line steamer Ethiopia, which went ashore yesterday on Holy Island in the Firth of Clyde, has been floated and has returned to Glasgow.

The weather was calm when the Ethiopia grounded and there was no panic among the passengers. Signals of distress were made and a tug stood by until the steamer got off. The Ethiopia is damaged and has much water in her forehold.

Under New Editor.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The Daily News makes its first appearance under its new editorship this morning. It bears no outward mark of change. The name of the editor is not announced. It makes no comment on the war. The first leader is devoted to an onslaught on the Duke of Norfolk, full of fiery Protestant indignation. The Duke's behavior is dubbed contemptible, and his address to the Pope despicable.

Other papers say that the earlman, R. C. Lehman, is the editor of the paper.

Papa Ika, the Tahitian firewalker, will give a matinee exhibition near Kaunakapili on Thursday next at 4 o'clock. Seats at Wall, Nichols Company's.

Mr. Matt McCann, "mayor" of Lahaina, is now in Honolulu. He will return to his home today.

Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

Occidental & Oriental S.S. Co.

and Toyo Kisen Kaisha.

Steamers of the above companies will call at Honolulu and leave this port on or about the dates below mentioned:

For Japan and China. For San Francisco.

GALIC	JAN. 23	CHINA	JAN. 19
HONGKONG MARU	JAN. 31	DORIC	JAN. 20
CHINA	FEB. 8	NIPPON MARU	FEB. 20
DORIC	FEB. 16	RIO DE JANEIRO	FEB. 13
NIPPON MARU	FEB. 26	COPTIC	FEB. 28
RIO DE JANEIRO	MARCH 6	AMERICA MARU	MARCH 3
COPTIC	MARCH 14	PEKING	MARCH 10
AMERICA MARU	MARCH 22	GALIC	MARCH 18
PEKING	MARCH 30	HONGKONG MARU	MARCH 25
GALIC	APRIL 7	CHINA	APRIL 3
		DORIC	APRIL 10

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Cased in
Nickel, Silver, Gold Filled
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ELGINS reach us right.

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Elgins stand for what is right in time keeping and lasting qualities, and that is why we are right in pushing the Elgin Watch.

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BOX 342.

If the use of one of our registers

Add to your daily profits during a year (90 working days) the sum of:
Five cents, it will pay 7 1/2 per cent annually;
Ten cents, it will pay 15 per cent annually;
Fifteen cents, it will pay 22 1/2 per cent annually;
Twenty cents, it will pay 30 per cent annually;
Thirty cents, it will pay 45 per cent annually;
Fifty cents, it will pay 75 per cent annually.
Wouldn't it be a good thing for you to at least investigate our registers?

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DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S Chlorodyne
Is the Original and Only Genuine
Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Vice Chancellor R. W. PAGE WOOD states publicly to court that DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the INVENTOR of CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the defendant, Frawley, was deliberately untrue, and he recommended to say it had been sworn to. See The Times, July 15, 1894.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Is a liquid medicine which soothes PAIN of EVERY KIND, soothes the inflamed membrane of the throat, relieves the nervous system when exhausted. It is the Great Specific for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea.

The General Board of Health, London, reports that it is a CHARM, one does generally succeed.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Is the TRUE PALLIATIVE in Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Rheumatism.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne
Rapidly cures all attacks of Epilepsy, Spasms, Colic, Palpitation, Hysteria.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The genuine name of this Remedy has given rise to many unscrupulous imitations.

N. B.—Every Bottle of Genuine Chlorodyne bears the Government Stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis Browne, and in bottles, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by all chemists.

Sole Manufacturer:
J. T. DAVENPORT,
33 Great Russell St., London, W. O.

Senator D. Kalanokalani has been very ill at his home on Punchbowl street, with fever. At one time three physicians were called into consultation. His friends will be glad to learn that the Senator is now convalescent.

LIGHT ON THE DARK WAYS OF A CIEVALIER OF INDUSTRY

Deep-Laid Scheme To Deplete Fat Purses.

FACTS ABOUT MEN WHO DID UP BEAN

Gambler Alien Comes to Honolulu To Make a Rich Haul.

FIRMLY believing that it is always within the province of a newspaper to expose crime, and the criminals that produce crime, the Advertiser published an article last Saturday morning exposing the plans to defraud and bunco citizens of Honolulu, by one Alien, alias "Billy Hurd," alias "Billy Hurt," and the gang that has associated itself with him.

When a man is cornered, then it is that he equals, and if possible, attempts to lay the burden of his wrongdoing upon the shoulders of others. The expert criminal, and particularly the confidence man, is an adept at evading the responsibility of his crimes, and it is seldom that the victim, knowing the publicity that necessarily comes from such an episode, has the moral courage to expose the man who has buncoed him, and his methods.

But Allen, alias "Hurd," or "Hurt," reckoned without his host when he tackled Colonel Bean last Wednesday night and relieved him of his money. Not only did he succeed in getting possession of the gold pieces by tricks of the cards, but when he had his victim under the influence of liquor, then did he deliberately place his hand in Colonel Bean's pocket, and lay the money upon the table in order that he might win it.

It is tricks of this kind that testify to the ability of the genuine confidence man, for he might just as well have placed the money in his pocket without going through the formality of winning it at poker, as far as his purpose was concerned, but he well knew that if he did so and was caught, he would have little chance to evade the charge of robbery.

Allen arrived in this city on the Sierra, December 20, and by his affable manners had become well acquainted with many of the passengers. Several games were indulged in during the voyage, but Allen was not intent upon making his coup at that time; he was, however, cultivating all those with whom he came in contact, and figuring on parting them from their money when he could do it in more comfortable quarters, and with less fear of detection.

Many a man there is in Honolulu today who is thankful that he was let off as easy as he was, and who is duly grateful to the Advertiser, for there were plenty of citizens who were fast becoming ensnared by the guiles and smooth talk of the wily Alien.

One Beckley, who claims to be the son of a prominent man living near Sacramento, was the room-mate of Allen on the Sierra, but did not appear much on deck. It is this Beckley who is supposed to act as the "capper" for Allen, and who is supposed to get around town and make the acquaintance of business men, and then over a social glass, to casually introduce them to his friend.

The introduction is all that a man like Allen requires, for he is enough of the world to be able to ingratiate himself with anyone of social disposition in a very few minutes. It is then that an invitation to the cottage follows, and once there, the unsuspecting victim might as well turn over his money to the host.

To at least three men in this city Allen made a proposition to the effect that if they would introduce him to men of means, he could obtain their money by a "sure-things" system" at poker, and would then divide the spoils with the man who brought his victim to him.

When he arrived in this city, Allen attempted to secure accommodations at one of the leading hotels, but as he stepped forward to register, he recognized in the manager, a man who was conversant with his criminal career, and one who would not brook any bunco work in his house. Forced to go elsewhere Allen went to Waikiki for a few days, and then succeeded in renting a cottage on Wilder avenue near Punahou, where, with an assurance born only of long years of successful criminal work, he fitted up the interior to meet the demands of his nefarious calling.

Electric wires and batteries were employed, interior was conveniently arranged, servants were hired, and in every way he prepared for a harvest that he evidently had reason to feel sure of. His wife was used to decorate the home, and make it appear comfortable and cozy in a way that only a woman can, and with the intention of making a direct appeal to the domestic side of a man's nature.

Costly wines were obtained, and expensive suppers planned, for Allen intended to make it the resort for millionaires, and it was not in his line to spare expense, especially when he calculated to make each guest pay for his entertainment several times over.

But like all other criminals, Allen made a fatal mistake, for when he took all of Colonel Bean's money he left a man penniless, and when a man is penniless he will often do what he would not do if allowed to retain at least a little of his money.

Forced to make a settlement with his partner, Bean only had one resource, and that was to make a clean breast of it, and then it was that on the advice of the man who had lost through him, that they went to an attorney, and sought his counsel.

After the retaining fee had been paid over, Attorney Andrews sent a large party of one night and part of the following day in investigating the truth of the statements made to him, and after that, he was convinced that his



HOUSE ON WILDER AVENUE, NEAR PUNAHOU, WHICH GAMBLER ALLEN OCCUPIES AND WHICH HE HAS FITTED UP AS A SNARE FOR "EASY-MONEY" VISITORS.

client had been the victim of a cold-blooded swindling scheme. A man by the name of Gray was one of the party, and when questioned by Andrews made one statement, and when interviewed for the Advertiser, gave quite another version of the affair. Both versions appear in these columns.

Posing as a man of considerable wealth, and of good appearance, with a smattering knowledge of rocks and minerals, Allen seeks to hide his true profession under the guise of that of a mining engineer. Claiming to be traveling only for his health, and incidentally looking for judicious investment of his surplus capital, he readily makes the acquaintance of the business man, and too often gains his confidence. Men of his stamp should not be permitted within the confines of any civilized community, and in this case, the same as in all others where the public welfare is concerned, the Advertiser will do its share in bringing them before public gaze in such a manner that they will be rendered incapable of further harm.

Attorney Explains Affairs.

"Late Thursday afternoon two men who introduced themselves as Colonel Bean and Mr. Manson, colored, called upon me at my office," said Attorney Lorrin Andrews, "and stated that one of them had been robbed of a large sum of money while intoxicated, by a man who said his name was Allen."

"They claimed that it was necessary that they should leave Honolulu the next day by the steamer China for the Coast, but wanted the manner in which they were relieved of their money investigated, and themselves placed in a position so that when they returned to this city they would be enabled to proceed criminally against Allen."

"I investigated the story of the man who claimed to have been robbed, and in every detail it was substantiated by the driver of hack No. 86, and by a man named Gray, who swore that he had also lost \$123 in a poker game, and that it was within three dollars of all the money he had in the world. Their stories showed that the old bunco game had been worked once more; where a man named Beckley had cultivated the acquaintance of the intended victims, and has posted his confederates, so that when Bean and Allen were brought together, Allen was able to cite many mutual acquaintances, and show that he was generally familiar with Bean's business affairs."

"The intimacy in this case ended in Allen inviting them to Waikiki to look after some business proposition that he wished to broach to them. All unsuspecting, they were soon seated in a hack and several stops were made on the road for the purpose of obtaining drinks. In each instance Allen insisted upon paying for the liquor, and generally made himself a good fellow, thus winning the confidence of his victims."

"Finally, according to the statements of Gray and the hackman, they went to a small cottage on the premises of the Waikiki Inn, and indulged in several more rounds of drinks until Bean and Gray were reeling under the effects of the liquor. They were then seated at a table, and Allen was able to give a clear account of what happened, but both assert that they remember playing poker, and that the game ended only when all of the money was in the possession of Allen."

"Gray also says that he saw Allen deliberately put his hand in Bean's pocket and take out some money, and place it on the table so that he could win it. The hackman states that when they were back in the hack he heard Allen accuse Allen of winning all of his money, and complained that he had been robbed. Allen was heard to say that he would return it on the day following, but failed to keep his engagement, and they have not seen any of their money since that evening."

"After investigating these stories, and finding that Allen was generally reputed to be a professional confidence man, I went to his residence in company with the colored man and was met at the door by a woman who said she was Allen's wife. In answer to my query as to whether Mr. Allen was at home, she said that he had left town, and would not return until Monday. Later in the day I found that Allen had been seen on Fort street as late as 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

"On the next morning (Friday) I went with Bean and Manson to see High Sheriff Brown, and after reading their statement with him they took their departure. Bean also said that when they reached town that night, that Allen caused them to be driven around in the vicinity of Twile, and that when opposite one of the resorts he stopped, and Allen and Gray stepped from the hack, but Bean refused to get out in spite of Allen's remonstrances, and when Allen saw that all of his attempts in that direction were futile, he ordered the hackman to drive on. Bean wanted him to stop and wait for Gray, but Allen responded with an oath, and said that he (Gray) was well enough off where he was. From this it is evident that Allen intended to get rid of both of his victims at this point, and when they showed up in the morning and found that their money was gone, then they

would accuse some of the habitués of that district of robbery, and thus clear Allen.

"Thursday night, after leaving Mrs. Allen, I came down to where Bean and Gray were awaiting the return of Manson and myself, and after explaining what I had learned I left them. Within thirty minutes after I left, Beckley arrived at their rooms, and wanted to know what they were going to do in the matter. He sided with the losers, and claimed that the whole affair was an outrage, and stated that he was after Allen's head. After a few moments' conversation Beckley asked Gray to step outside with him, as he had something that he wanted to say to him."

"They were absent about half an hour, and during that time Beckley evidently succeeded in 'fixing' Gray, and posting him as to what he was to say and do. Gray came to my office the next morning with Bean and Manson, and after I had taken their sworn statements, he vouched for their accuracy. I suggested that inasmuch as we were all together that or would be a good idea to go over to the police station and make another statement. Bean and Manson readily acquiesced, but it was clear to me that Gray was very nervous. This nervousness became quite pronounced as we neared the station, and when we passed in front of the door for a moment, Gray said that he would walk around and see if he could find Allen, and all that we could do would not induce him to enter the police station. He told me that he would return at once, but I have not seen him since."

"P. W. Makinney, a real estate man, whose office is on Fort street, below Merchant, told me that Allen was introduced to him as a capitalist, who was seeking investment, and that he came here with unimpeachable letters of recommendation to W. G. Irwin & Co. After a short conversation, he said that he had a business proposition to make, and finally came out straight from the shoulder with a cold-blooded proposition to swindle the wealthy men of this city. In substance, he said that he understood that Makinney was acquainted with the owners of the Island, and that he (Allen) was desirous of making their acquaintance. He then proposed that if Makinney would obtain for him these introductions, he would entice the men into games of poker and divide the results with Makinney. Allen stated that he had a system at poker that was infallible, and by means of which he never lost. 'I want you to get up the games,' he said, 'and I will divide with you.'

"Makinney says that he told Allen he would think over his proposition, but that he could not do so, for he was less he liked it, and the result was that he told Allen that he did not wish to have any more to do with him."

"Tells a New Story. In spite of the statement that Gray made to Attorney Andrews in regard to the affair of Thursday night, he has evidently had time to think the matter over, and there is no doubt but that he has been brought to bear upon him, for the following statement is hardly in accordance with his first one."

"Gray claims that he is here seeking employment, and that he was formerly engaged as traveling salesman for a San Francisco firm. Gray evinced a desire to avoid questioning, but finally volunteered the information that he had only known Allen for a week, and further than that, he was unable to say anything about him."

"He was introduced to Allen by Beckley, whom I have every reason to believe is a gentleman," said Gray, "and as I enjoy a social game of cards, I readily accepted an invitation to join them in a game where they said the limit would be small. We played at Waikiki, but I am positive that not more than \$20 changed hands that night."

"Bean was trying to beat the colored man out of his share of some money that they had earned jointly, and during the evening Bean said to me that he had a large sum of money, but that he did not intend to give any of it to Manson. I was on board the China just before she left and saw Bean, and he showed me \$150 in gold, so it is evident that he did not leave here as penniless as he claimed."

"Makinney's Own Statement. Makinney was called upon yesterday at his office, and told what Attorney Andrews said about his statement to him. Makinney said: 'I would rather that my name was not mentioned, as I do not care to be mixed up in this matter. I believe that I have been innocently drawn into it. Allen or Hurd, or Hurt, or whatever his name is, was introduced to me by a man whose name I cannot give, but whom I blame for his action. This man knew that Allen was a gambler, but he introduced him to me as a capitalist, and vouched for his being all right. Allen appeared to me to have plenty of money, and to be anxious for investments. He was very smart and sociable. He invited me often to drink with him, and I often did. He had a fashion of dropping in on me and talking about financial matters, and I looked on him as a probable customer. I am in the real estate business and am on the lookout for

men who want to buy property in Hawaii."

"One day he came to me and said: 'Makinney, I want to make you a business proposition. I have a system at cards by which I can lose, but I can make all sorts of money, but I have not the acquaintance necessary. You know the boys here who have money, and I want you to introduce them to me. I will give you a good share of the profits, and I am a sure winner.'"

"I took a day to consider the matter, and thinking it over, it seemed to me that the only sure way by which a man could win at poker was by manipulating the cards. That is, I concluded he meant he would cheat, and as I did not care to be a party to any dishonesty, I evaded giving him an answer. Meanwhile, I had introduced him to a few people under the impression that he was a rich man. I believe I did introduce him to Will E. Fisher. Meanwhile, I went to all my acquaintances who I thought might possibly meet Allen, and I passed them on to his character and his game. I put them on to him so that they wouldn't get fooled. I didn't feel like telling Allen that I had found him out, and I have met him many times since. I have gone out and taken a drink with him, or I have met him, by chance, but I have been careful not to further his ends."

"Many times he has made engagements to come to my office, and I have gone out beforehand so as not to meet him. I know nothing about him, except that from the proposition he made me I judged him to be a crook."

"One time he came out to see me at my home at Diamond Head. He inquired particularly as to George Beckley, the purser of the Wilder's Steamship Company. He asked me if Beckley played poker, and begged me to introduce him to Beckley. He said if Beckley wasn't at home then, and I said I did not think he was, Beckley's place is right near where I live, and about half an hour afterwards, when I looked over in that direction, I saw Allen busy in Beckley's place, and later saw Beckley and Allen together driving out. I don't believe that Allen got anything out of Beckley, because Beckley is on to himself."

"Another time he asked me particularly about Sam Parker. He asked if Sam would play poker, and when I was now, I said that Sam had his ranch on another island, but told Allen that I thought he would be down in a few days, so as to put Allen off. Curiously enough, Sam did come down on the next boat, but I have not heard that Allen met him. Later, Allen told me that he had taken a house on Wilder avenue, near Punahou, and that he had fixed it up in great style."

"He said that he would give suppers there at which wine would flow freely, and that he wanted me to bring the boys out. He renewed his offer to dine with me, and I have gone to the police of all this, as I don't want to be thought capable of helping in such a crooked business. I believe that while Allen and his crowd are willing to make money from day to day from some ordinary people, that they are looking out for a big game, and a big fish. They want to get after some big capitalist and skin him for a pile of money."

He Introduced Friends.

Bert Peterson says that he met Allen for the first time about a week ago, and that he had a friendly conversation at the Hawaiian Hotel, and had taken with him in the barroom, where he had introduced him to a number of friends."

"I went out to his house," says Peterson, "and was introduced to his wife. He played cards, but there was no money in it, and he had a few days ago met Mrs. Allen down town, and we went into a store and had some ice cream. She told me that she was going to visit some friend that night and would not be at home."

"Later in the evening I met Allen at the hotel, and he said that his long as he was away, we had been getting up a party and going to a house on a while. I consented, and we met Beckley and went out. We had only been there a short time when several officers from the training ship Adams arrived, and soon we were engaged in a little friendly game, and there was nothing out of the way during the evening, and I do not believe that any one was a very heavy loser."

"Allen may be all that he is said to be, but I have not discovered anything wrong as yet. Last night a traveling man, stopping at the Hawaiian Hotel, told me that Allen was a notorious 'Billy Hurd,' and one of the smoothest confidence men in the West. However, I don't think that he will get any of my money."

After a Rich Man.

Allen has manipulated his cards smoothly, and was just paying the day for a grand coup. He had succeeded in making the acquaintance of a well known capitalist in a round-about manner, and has been slowly baiting his prey. When seen at his office the capitalist exposed a naïveté, and he introduced to Allen by an employee of his office, and that Allen has stated that he had letters of introduction to him from a San Francisco bank."

Allen stated that he had not presented them, as he was only here for a short time, and that he did not wish to put any one to any inconvenience by calling them to make plans for his entertainment. He had called at the house once or twice, but had never engaged in any card game, as he did not play. A trip through the island had been planned, but this had been postponed, but the chances were that it would not take place."

Claims He Is Not Guilty.

Mr. Allen was found at home in a handsomely furnished cottage at the corner of Wilder and Punahou streets, and as he appeared in a rich dressing gown, he looked more like a man of leisure than the professional gambler. To the ordinary visitor the interior of the cottage presented a picture of comfort and ease, that would make it difficult to imagine the vice purposes for which it is designed. As one entered the parlor a true home picture met the eye, and a woman's handiwork was evident everywhere. On a little center table was a cabinet photograph of Allen, and at hand were photographs of the woman who claims to be his wife."

A sense of luxury prevailed throughout the house, as the eye rested on an innocent looking table in the dining room it was hard to believe that concealed somewhere beneath the table were wires connected with electrical devices calculated to aid the host in his profession of deceiving the unwary. Mirrors arranged in such a way that the cards in a person's hand could be read from a seat placed at a certain point at the table, were another evidence of the designs of the host. It is also claimed that within the four walls of the cottage were concealed devices known to the dishonest gambler, and that even the most nervous servants were used as aides-de-camp."

During the conversation Allen was apparently ill at ease, and it was quite evident that he wished the questioning over. When addressed by his alias of



Soft, silky, glossy, abundant, beautiful, elegant, splendid, handsome—you can't find words to describe a magnificent head of hair. Is this the kind of hair you have?

Is your hair long enough to suit you? Does the color exactly please you? In a word, are you perfectly satisfied with your hair? If not, give it a good hair-food. Give it

Ayer's Hair Vigor

"It will make you have long, rich, abundant hair, and it will stop falling of the hair, too. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color. You can depend upon it every time. It brings back all the rich, dark color you had when you were young. If you are 30, there is no need of looking as if you were 50 just because your hair is gray."

And you will like our Hair Vigor, also, as a hair dressing; while it forms a valuable addition to any toilet table because of the elegant way in which it is put up.

Sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO., Agents.

"Billy Hurd, or Hurt," Allen colored, and hesitated a second before he could regain his speech, and when he did, was only able to utter a lame excuse about being proud of his own name, "Allen," and never had any reason to change it."

"Yes, I have read the story in the Advertiser, and I want to say that I have never had in my possession any of Colonel Bean's money, nor do I want any of it. I was inclined to get a little hot when I noticed the way my character was handled, but as I am only here for a short time for my health, and am not trying to make any acquaintances, it cannot hurt me any."

"For the past fourteen years I have been engaged in mining engineering in California and Mexico, and am now on my way to Australia to inspect a mine there for Mr. Shepard. I am interested in the San Francisco mine at Durango, Mexico, with W. W. Graham. I am not a card sharp, nor am I a crook, and I have never played for big stakes in my life."

"So far as Colonel Bean is concerned, I want to say that he is not a gentleman, and as I shall be here when he returns, I shall have the pleasure of telling him so. I met him at the Hawaiian Hotel, and as he seemed to be a good sort of fellow, we started out for a good time. We did drink considerable during the evening, but I will buy a new hat for any one who saw us touch any wine. We played poker a little, and then I drank several drinks and carriage was accounted for a great deal more than the money that changed hands."

"My opinion of the affair is this, that Colonel Bean wanted to defraud the colored man he had with him out of his share of a poker game. He said that he had about him about \$100 worth, which belonged to the negro, and after asking us to stand by him, he said: 'I'll just keep the money, and skin the nigger.'"

"These were his own words, and he evidently told Manson, the colored man, that he had lost all of the money, and that I was the one who had obtained most of it. The next day Manson came out to my house, presumably to try to get back some of the money I was supposed to have won, but as I happened to be away looking at a plantation, I did not see him. I think that the matter of putting the case in the hands of an attorney by Colonel Bean is only a bluff, and done for the purpose of throwing dust in the nigger's eyes."

Police on the Alert.

High Sheriff Brown said last night that he felt sure that Allen was the head and front of a gang of "sure-things" men who had come here to do up Hawaii. He said that he had information as to the identity of Allen, and that the Advertiser need have no fear in exposing him. It is said that Allen, Beckley, who is associated and lives with Allen, and Chambers, who is one of the gang, but has kept in the background so far, all carry loaded revolvers. A man connected with Chambers in the bar of the establishment a few days ago, and felt a revolver in Chambers' hip pocket. The police are determined to drive the crooks out of town, and they will be arrested on one charge or another within a day or two."

UNCLE SAM TO DEFEND PANAMA

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—There is reason to believe that the United States Government will adopt a vigorous line of action in case the city of Panama

It attacked or there is any interruption of the transit facilities of the isthmus. According to a treaty arrangement with Colombia, the United States has been given a certain measure of protection over the peaceful conduct of traffic across the isthmus."

When Consul General Jager a few months ago reported that the revolutionists would bombard the city of Panama, Acting Secretary of State, Ill promptly sent a dispatch announcing in unusually vigorous terms that the Government would not tolerate any action likely to prejudice or interfere with the rights which this Government had assumed. The dispatch became known in Panama and had the effect of putting an end to the plan of bombardment. Mr. Gutzmer's present dispatch does not indicate that the city itself is about to be attacked, but if it develops by later information that there is any prospect of bombardment, the vigorous procedure of a few months ago will be repeated. At present, however, Jager is at Panama and the Philadelphia and Iowa are on the way to that locality.

ASHORE NEAR MARSEILLES

A Passenger Steamship in Dire Peril on the Rocks.

MARSEILLES, Jan. 8.—A terrible disaster threatens the steamer *Russie*, from Oran, which stranded yesterday on the coast near the village of Varan, during a violent storm, with fifty passengers and a crew of forty on board. She has keeled to the starboard and the waves are sweeping over her.

Desperate attempts to rescue her crew by lifeboats and steam tugs were made yesterday and have been repeated today, but thus far the rough seas have prevented every effort to approach her. The wind is blowing a hurricane, with no signs of abatement. A great crowd is assembled along the shore, anxiously watching the endeavors to communicate with those on board the doomed ship, which is bumping heavily, the seas dashing over her. Rockets have been fired but each time the line has fallen short. Rear Admiral Besson, naval prefect to Marseilles, has telegraphed to Toulon for the dispatch of the powerful tug *Travailleur* to the scene immediately.

MARSEILLES, Jan. 11.—Life lines have been passed to the *Russie* but the sea is running so high that no one can be taken off.

INDEPENDENTS ON A CITY CHARTER

Committee in Session Last Night and Some Progress Reported.

The Independent Charter Committee met last evening at Foster's hall, Nuuanu street. The press was excluded. The committee on city charter presented its report, which was in reality a new form of city charter, or an improvement over the first one presented. The report was taken up and read section by section and left open for discussion. The committee invited suggestions for improvements or alterations, and every one was given an opportunity to record his sentiments. No vote was taken on any of the sections and the whole report, when changed according to the views expressed last evening, will be heard again at the meeting to be held next Monday evening."

A law committee was appointed by Chairman Testa, on which Edgar Cayless and C. W. Bitting were placed. Their special work in connection with the framing of the charter will be to hunt up authorities and give their views upon the report from a legal standpoint and to see to it that the charter is in every respect in conformity with the standing laws.

The committee on county government is expected to give a skeletonized report of its work on Monday evening next prior to taking up the city charter. The city charter of last night favored adopting the limits between Moanalua and Wai'alae, or in general conformity with the limits stated in the Republican charter."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

R. R. Hendry returned to this city on the Claudine.

Judge and Mrs. Estee leave for Hilo on the Claudine today.

Sam Parker and wife were passengers on the Claudine Saturday evening.

Miss Ryan, secretary to Judge Estee, leaves for Hilo today with the court officials.

It is understood that John D. Spreckels, president of the Oceanic Steamship Company, will leave San Francisco via the Sonoma on the 23d instant, for Honolulu.

Rev. W. D. Westervelt left on the Mauna Loa to occupy Rev. Mr. Beckworth's pulpit at Pala, Maui, where he will remain for a month. Mr. Beckworth has been quite ill.

Mrs. Hubert Vos, formerly of this city, who has been very ill in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York, was able to be removed from the hospital on Christmas day.

Fred J. Cross, who returned from Maui Saturday evening, states that the wireless telegraph is working perfectly between Maui and Molokai, and that after a few alterations in the station at Makana, the whole system will be in working order.

The Chinese Hospital is in need of funds, and any donations sent by kind friends will be thankfully received. Much good charitable work has been done gratis to the suffering countrymen by this institution, and the society has taken this means of appealing to the public for donations.

Two Japanese prisoners were brought up from Maui and placed in Oahu prison yesterday, both committed to the next term of the Circuit Court for that island. Both are charged with larceny. One of them is said to have stolen \$150 in cash and a watch valued at \$25. They will be held at the prison for safekeeping and returned to Maui when the Circuit Court there opens its next term.

A white man who refused to give his name at first, was brought to the police station yesterday at noon with more force than grace. The officer making the arrest stated that the stranger had come up behind him and struck him on the back of the neck, and then seemed surprised when the officer took him in hand and escorted him to a Spanish bar station. He was hooked on a drunk. Later his name was put on the blotter as J. O'Connell. He protested that he only came up behind the officer and gently laying his hand on his shoulder, said, "You are the best fellow in town." He proclaimed that he was an American citizen, that he would have justice, and that he would appeal his case to the highest tribunal of the land. He proclaimed this so loudly and often that the duty sheriff was compelled to fire him ignominiously into the jail yard.

Brig Consuelo Attached.

Duty United States Marshal R. R. Hendry returned from Honolulu having attached the Consuelo, at that port, and accepted a bond in the case of the salvage suit instituted by the owners of the steamer *Clara* which saved the brig from shipwreck not long ago.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

FORT STREET

HONOLULU.
